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TERRE HAUTE IS THE TOWN FOR ME

G. C. Coleman copyright 1912

Way down in Indiana, in the middle west,
There's a town for which I yearn;
And no matter where I seem to roam, my thoughts will still return;
In my heart there is a longing, that I can't forget.
It's that dear old town for me, Oh! Terre Haute, Dear
Terre Haute; That's the only place to be:

Chorus: Terre Haute is the town for me,
It's a town that is full of fame.
It's the only town on the map,
for it has a good old name--
When you take a walk down the Avenue,
All the sights you will see,
Of all the spots in this wide, wide, world,
Terre Haute's the town for me.

2nd verse:

Some go to other cities, and they think they're great,
But they can't compare with mine;
And it may be small but lots to do, there's life there
all the time,
You will go upon a journey, and you'll see them all.
Where the life is swift and gay, but I feel sure that
you'll return, And I know you'll quickly say:

Chorus:

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